



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

Mus  
579  
326

Mendel & Rossini - The Israelites in Egypt  
1842

MUS 579.32G



HARVARD  
COLLEGE  
LIBRARY

*MUSIC LIBRARY*

THE  
ISRAELITES IN EGYPT,

OR,

THE PASSAGE OF THE RED SEA:

The first Sacred Drama produced in America.

CONSISTING OF

SACRED MUSIC, SCENERY, AND PERSONATION.

---

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY  
HANDEL AND ROSSINI.

---

THE DRAMA WRITTEN AND THE MUSIC ADAPTED BY

M. ROPHINO LACY.  
Author of "CINDERELLA," &c.

---

PERFORMED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THIS COUNTRY,  
**AT THE PARK THEATRE, NEW YORK,**

*On Monday, Oct. 31, 1842.*

---

NEW YORK:  
PRINTED BY J. C. HOUSE, 88 BARCLAY-STREET.

1842.

mus 579.326.

1858, April 6.

Gift of

Mrs. Maria L. Van

der Burgh,

V.

## PRINCIPAL VOCAL PERFORMERS.

---

MRS. SEGUIN,  
MRS. KNIGHT,  
MR. SHRIVAL,  
MR. PEARSON,

MRS. BAILEY,  
MRS. HOSKINS,  
MR. SEGUIN,  
MR. ARCHER,

AND  
MR. BOULARD.

---

### CHORUS.

#### *Basses.*

Messrs. Kavanagh, Buschler, Schniph, Harris, Kraft, Schmalholz, Leach,  
Boecking, Muller, Rundt, Ort, &c.

#### *Tenors.*

Messrs. Smith, Horton, Stanley, Merseon, Walker, Hervey, Klanser,  
Bruce, Thornton, Gallot, Willis, Knight, Nelson, &c.

#### *Altos.*

Messrs. Pearson, Selle, Pearson, junr., Calnan, Reichenback, Brock,  
Ritzburg, King, Freeland, &c.

#### *Soprani.*

Mesdames Nothorn, Rosensthal, Wiesa, Coad, Baker, Landvoght, Brown,  
Rundt, Burrows, Preston, Morris, King, Montgomery, Willis, Vincent,  
Bedford, &c.

---

## PRINCIPAL INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

Messrs. Chubb, Meyer, Phillips, Meyrer, Appelles, Herzoz, Shell, Gunter,  
Chatel, Chevalier, Goodwin, Heinrich, Lo Bianco, Rosier, Jacobi,  
Lehman, Botsford, Wotching, Nidds, Mason, Wolter, Wiesa, Spier,  
Wrench, Laure, Rebhun, Wallace, Groenevelt, Hegeland, Walker,  
Duckworth, Murray, Wood, King, Williams.

---

*The Scenery*, - - by Mr. HILLYARD and Mr. J. R. SMITH.

*The Machinery*, - - - - - by Mr. SPEYERS.

*The Costumes*, - - - - - by Mr. LEWIS.

*The Properties and Decorations*, - - - by Mr. DEJONGE.

---

*Leader of the Orchestra and Conductor*, - - - - Mr. CHUBB.

*Organ*, - Mr. W. A. KING, who has politely volunteered his services.

## PREFACE OF THE SEVENTH LONDON EDITION.

---

THIS is the first Oratorio that was ever acted in England, and therefore its production will, at some future time, be referred to as one of the remarkable events in the year 1833, and from an epoch in the history of the politer arts in this country.

This Oratorio was licensed for representation by the Duke of Devonshire, and was performed during the whole of the Oratorio season of 1833, with the most attractive effect, with the approbation of all who saw it, and with the commendations of all the principals of the press.

No man who attended the representation of this Oratorio, and witnessed the perfection and religious solemnity with which it was first produced, but must have gone away with a favorable impression on his mind; and in answer to those who have questioned the propriety of such a production, let it suffice to say, that the Author has been made acquainted with several instances of persons having been led by it alone to consult the Bible, who never opened Bible before. That single fact speaks its greatest panegyric.

## ARGUMENT.

---

And it came to pass in process of time, that the King of Egypt died, and there arose up a new King over Egypt, who knew not Joseph. And he said unto his people, Behold, the people of the Children of Israel are more and mightier than we: come now, let us deal wisely with them, lest they multiply, and it come to pass that when there falleth out any war, they join also unto our enemies, and fight against us, and so get them up out of the land. Therefore they did set over them taskmasters to afflict them with their burdens, and they made their lives bitter with hard bondage. And the Children of Israel sighed by reason of the bondage, and they cried, and their cry came up unto God, by reason of their bondage. And God heard their groanings, and God remembered his Covenant with Abraham, with Isaac, and with Jacob. And God looked upon the Children of Israel, and God had respect unto them. And the Lord spake unto Moses and unto Aaron: Behold, the cry of the Children of Israel is come unto me: and I have also seen the oppression wherewith the Egyptians oppress them, and I have remembered my Covenant. Come now, therefore, and I will send ye unto Pharaoh, that ye may bring forth my people, the Children of Israel, out of Egypt. And I am sure that the King of Egypt will not let you go out of his land, no, not by a mighty hand; and I will stretch out my hand and smite Egypt with all my wonders, which I will do in the midst thereof: and after that he will let you go. And ye shall know that I am the Lord your God, who bringeth you out from under the burdens of the Egyptians.

And Israel saw that great work which the Lord did upon the Egyptians; and the people feared the Lord, and believed the Lord and his servant Moses.

THE SECOND BOOK OF MOSES,  
CALLED EXODUS.



---

*Israelites, Egyptians. &c.*

---

THE  
ISRAELITES IN EGYPT,

&c. &c.

---

PART I.

---

SCENE I.

*The Encampment without the Walls of Memphis.*

*The Tent of MOSES stands conspicuous.*

*Chorus of Israelites.*

God of Israel ! oh, deign to hear  
Thy Children's moan, their suppliant pray'r !  
Grant, O Lord ! that thy chosen band  
May once more see their native land !  
In bondage vile we toil and groan,  
'Neath an impious Tyrant's reign,  
Who bows to Gods of senseless stone,  
And treats our Law with foul disdain !

*Chorus of Israelitish Women.*

A prey ev'ry day to new fears,  
How, alas ! can we cease our tears !  
Almighty God ! wilt thou ne'er more  
Our Husbands, our Fathers, our Children restore ?

*Enter MOSES from the Tent.*

*Moses (rebuk- } Your impious complainings end !  
ing them). } God and Moses still are nigh !  
                  } Midianites ! these murmurs high  
                  } Your jealous God o'ermuch offend !*

*Chorus of Israelites.*

Forgive to wretched grief  
These tears, our sole relief !  
Think what ills our hearts have borne !

*Moses.* Fill'd with love tow'rds God, e'er Just,  
Still let your hearts his mercy trust;—  
He will make the impious mourn!  
The Lord of Grace, from Heav'n's high sphere,  
The contrite heart will ever hear;  
Led by his hand, his chosen band  
Will see, ere long, their native land!

*Chorus.*

God of Love! shall we then behold

Our Fathers, our Husbands, our Children again enfold?

*MOSES.*

*Israelites.*

<p>The Lord of Grace, from Heaven's high Sphere, The contrite heart will ever hear; Led by his hand, his chosen band Will see, ere long, their native land!</p>	}	<p>God of Israel, oh! deign to hear Thy Children's moan, their sup- pliant pray'r! Grant, O Lord! that thy chosen May once more see their native land</p>
---	---	---

*Moses.* I wait the return of my Brother, by me sent unto Pharaoh's Court. In my name Aaron will speak. He'll demand of the King whom all Egypt obeys, to appease the just wrath of Heav'n, and to restore to liberty once more all the Hebrews now captive in the Land of the Stranger!

*Chorus of Israelites.*

Protecting God! we shall then behold

Our Fathers, our Husbands! Our Children again enfold!

*Enter ANAI and ELIZENE.*

*Anai.* } (*bending in*) } Glory to God! Honor to Moses!  
*Eliz.* } (*salutation*). }

*Moses.* Can it be? Joyful sight! Is it thou, Anai? Thy Sister too?

*Eliz.* Kind Heav'n hath deign'd to end our woes!

*Anai.* We rejoin once again, our Protector, our Father!

*Moses.* For this new mark of love, grateful thanks to the Lord!  
—How came ye to escape your bonds, and to quit the Court of the Tyrant whose iron heart no pity sways?

*Eliz.* To his Queen be the praise!

*Anai.* Sinaide stood our friend. By her, Pharaoh's proud heart to mercy has been softened. Obedient to the oath which biads his stubborn soul, Freedom again is ours!

*Moses.* 'Tis the reward of faith in the God ye adore!

*Eliz.* Alas! in Pharaoh's Court one bitter foe is against us;—it is the Prince, his Son—the fiery, bold *Amenophis*! By the charms of my Sister—(*pointing to Anai*)—his proud heart overcome, he claims her as his slave, and, from the fear of losing her for ever, he doth counsel Pharaoh still to oppose the Israelites' departure!

*Moses (indignantly).* Anai as his slave!—His slave!—The word of Pharaoh is plighted! Banish all fear; the arm of God will save

the innocent! Remember how already his holy wrath has fallen on the Egyptian land! Already the Lord, with eight appalling PLAGUES, hath the Egyptian punished! HE TURNED THEIR WATERS INTO BLOOD!

*Chorus.*

*Israelites.* He gave them Hailstones for Rain! Fire mingled with the hail, ran along the ground!

*Moses.* Be sure then our foes will not prevail,—for justice is ours, and God is on our side!

*Enter AARON.*

*Moses.* Now, Aaron! let thy lips quickly tell, from Pharaoh's harden'd heart what fate is our's to hope for.

*Aaron.* The proud City of Mumphis I have seen; where for fifteen long years, our suffering Tribes groan'd in chains for the hour of their promised revenge!—Admitted to the King, I first recalled the remembrance of our great Prophet Jacob, and of Joseph his Son; who whilst they lived their years of glory, were so revered and honored in Memphis. "Pharaoh," I exclaimed, "when the Power Supreme, "by the voice of his servant Moses, Israel's Sons bids be free,—on "thee and on thy people be his curse if thou dare our freedom oppose!" —In vain the idolatrous Ozirides, the infamous High-Priest of Isis, makes his false Gods to speak against the poor proscribed Hebrews, —the Eternal hath moved in our favor the heart of Sinaide, stern Pharaoh's lovely Queen; our faith she inclines to embrace. Aiding the wrath of God, she threatens, she implores, she upbraids,—till his heart by her words with terror all disturbed, Pharaoh at last consents to set the Hebrews free!

*Moses.* Hebrews, all now rejoice!—(*a bright Rainbow appears in the clouds*)—See ye there in the sky yon Rainbow so brightly shining? With Israel's people thus the Lord on this blest solemn day his sacred Covenant doth renew!

[*The Hebrews reverentially prostrate themselves on the Earth.*]

*Chorus.*

What fresh prodigy doth raise thus to bless our wond'ring eyes.

QUARTETT and Chorus.

MOSES, ANAI, ELIZENE, and AARON.

Lord of the Skies, whose power unending  
Rules Heav'n and Earth with mighty sway,  
Our fronts to the ground lowly bending,  
Thus we swear thy laws to obey.

*Moses [rising].* Upheld by assistance divine, our hearts are nerved to brave the worst. This day will end our hapless bondage; at

length we'll to the banks of the Nile bid farewell ; and soon, 'neath other skies we'll see the hallowed land where our Forefathers sleep !

(*Exeunt MOSES, AARON, ELIZENE, and some of the Hebrews, into the Tent ; the rest disperse, and disappear.*)

*Anai* (*remaining alone*). What mean these fears that in my bosom arise, of evil to come ? Those dark threats which the Prince did utter—Oh, Heaven ! 'Tis he ! Let me fly !

*Enter AMENOPHIS, with a few Egyptian Guards, who range themselves at a distance.*

*Amenoph.* *Anai*, stay, oh, stay !

*Anai.* Wherefore, Prince, dost thou thus unrelentless pursue me ? Fear of Moses the wrath !

*Amenoph.* Dost thou think that I fear thy proud Patriarch,—thy whole race ? Forget'st thou I am the Son of the Master of the World ?

*Anai.* That Master hath *his* ! Even our God !

*Amenoph.* (*with impatience*). Back to thy Prince that loves thee, answer—wilt thou return ?

*Anai.* By thy Father enfranchised fully, *Anai* thy slave is no more. My duty commands me away. For ever we part ; so, Prince, farewell !

#### DUETT.

*Amenoph.* (*detaining her*)—

Ah ! if thou whom I adore  
Must for ever leave me.  
Peace, alas ! will never more  
In this bosom smile again !

*Anai.*  
Do not seek my heart to move ;  
Duty's sacred voice commands me !  
I may ne'er accept thy love,—

Heav'n itself doth so ordain !

*Amenoph.* One kind smile to calm this anguish,  
*Anai*, oh, why deny me ?  
Depriv'd of thee, to joy farewell !

*Anai.*  
Cease, oh, cease ! In vain 's thy anguish !  
Hapless youth, oh, seek to fly me ;  
I thy love must still repel !

**AMENOPHIS.**

Those in hopeless love who languish, }  
Can alone my torments tell ! }

**ANAI.**

{ We must part ; thy passion vanquish ;  
{ Absence soon will break Love's spell ! }

(*A Trumpet is heard.*)

*Anai.* Hark ! yonder sound calls Israel's Children,  
And I must stay no longer near thee.

*Amenoph.* [*seizing her*]—  
Who shall dare from me to tear thee ?  
By this hand he surely dies !

*Anai.* Ah ! yet tremble—

*Amenoph.* To fear a stranger—

**Anai.** Oh! for mercy!

**Amenoph.** Ev'ry danger  
I'll confront, howe'er impending,  
Ev'ry terror brave, unbending!

**Anai.** Dread the Pow'r thou'rt now offending!

**Amenoph.** Ev'ry fear my soul defies!

**AMENOPHIS.**

**ANAI.**

One kind smile to calm my anguish,  
**Anai,** oh, why deny me?  
Depriv'd of thee, to joy farewell!  
Those in hopeless love who languish,  
Can alone my torments tell!

{ Cease, oh, cease! In vain's thy anguish!  
 { Hapless youth, ah, seek to fly me!  
 { I thy love must still repel!  
 { We must part; thy passion vanquish;  
 { Absence soon will break Love's spell!

[The Trumpet sounds again.]

**Anai.** Hear'st thou?

**Amenoph.** Distraction!

**Anai.** Farewell!

[Exit ANAI.]

**Amenoph.** Must this race I detest, e'en these vile Hebrews, triumph over me thus? Their freedom shall they have in despite of my power? No! Pharaoh, at my suit, will revoke his permission, and myself to Moses bear the Royal Decree. Even in despite of Fate, Anai shall be mine!

[Exit, followed by his Guards.]

*Re-enter the ISRAELITES, joined by ANAI, assembling to take their final departure.*

*Chorus.*

This happy day, Israel! rejoice,  
And raise to Heav'n thy grateful voice!

*Enter from the Tent, AARON and ELIZENE.*

**Aaron.** Ruler ador'd of Earth and Skies,  
Whom each true heart obeys,  
Let unto thee all-cheerful rise  
Thy Servants' grateful praise!

**Israelitish** } Boundless as space,

**Women.** } Is, Lord, thy grace!

No more in chains we'll mourn!

**Eliz.** Thou'st heard thy children's pray'r!

To freedom we return,

Beneath thy guiding care!

**Aaron.** Let ev'ry voice thy praise proclaim!

**All.** Thy praise proclaim!

**Eliz.** Be ever blest thy Holy Name!

**All.** Thy Holy Name!

**Aaron.** Loud let the Timbrel sound!

Bow each heart and bend each knee  
To HIM who doth our foes confound,  
And sets his Chosen free!

[During the above, AMENOPHIS, attended by MAMRE, returns and enters the Tent of MOSES.]

*Chorus continuing.*

Fear and surprise, wonder and awe,  
Will nations yet unborn inspire,  
Who, in the portents their Fathers saw,  
Thy sacred justice will admire !  
Let ev'ry voice thy praise proclaim !  
Be ever blest thy Holy name !

*Enter MOSES, AMENOPHIS, and MAMBRE, from the Tent.*

*Moses* [with indignation to *Amenophis*]. What say'st thou ?

*Amenoph.* The truth.

*Moses.* Thou deceiv'st me. Thy words I place no faith in.

*Mam.* [to *Moses*]. Too far thy daring ventures.

*Amenoph.* By me thy King now speaks. The order is revoked that freed ye from captivity ;—the Hebrew Tribe's departure forbids great Egypt's King.

*Aaron.* Unheard-of baseness !

*Israelites.* Oh, grief !

*Moses* [to *Amenoph*]. Perfidious ! The mouth of the Lord hath spoken it,—his word will be fulfilled !

*Aaron* } What presumption !  
*Eliz.* }

*Israelites.* Blindness of heart !

*Anai* [to *Amenoph*]. Hear me, Prince, misled !

*Amenoph.* In vain are words.

*Anai.* Yet fear, insulted Heaven !

*Moses.* Ere long the wrath of God offended over Egypt's land will burst !

*Mam.* Dost threaten ?

*Amenoph.* Vile Traitor !—Ho ! Guards !—[*The Prince's Guards advance*]—Slay yon imposter !

*Anai.* Oh, horror ! in mercy stay !

*Israelites* [advancing]. First shall destruction on our heads be dealt !

*Mam.* Let him fall !

*Amenoph.* [to his Guards]. Glut my vengeance !

*Aaron* }  
*Anai* } [To the *Israelites*]. Protect his sacred life !  
*Eliz.* }

*Israelites* [surrounding *Moses*]. Death we defy !

*Anai* [to the *Egyptian Soldiers*]. Advance not !

*Enter PHARAOH, SINAIDE, ELIZENE, and Followers.*

*Phar.* [to the soldiers]. How now ! Audacious, fall back !

OCTETT.—ANAI, SINAIDE, ELIZENE, AMENOPHIS, AARON, MAMBRE, PHARAOH and MOSES.

By such daring amaz'd confounded,

With { terror } my heart beats high !  
          { rage now }

By distracting doubts surrounded,

With the besetting cares contending,

From the Fears my bosom rending,

To escape I vainly try !

*Amenoph.* Father! ——

*Moses.* Great King! ——

*Amenoph.* This Traitor dared thy Decree——

*Moses.* Ne'er, mighty Pharaoh, believed I that thy promise thou would'st dare again to break.

*Phar.* Slave! my orders dispute not!

*Moses.* Ha! then 'tis true?

*Phar.* Thy pride learn to conquer, or else my anger——

*Sinai* [*interceding*]. Calm thee, calm thee, O King!

*Amenoph.* To die the Traitor deserves.

*Anai.* [*imploringly*]. Shew mercy!

*Phar.* If e'er again thou brave me, I'll make thee feel my wrath!

*Moses.* Fear thou the wrath of Heaven! Its thunderbolt hangs o'er thee; thy fault, whilst yet thou art able, then haste thee to repair.

*Phar.* Slave! Dare no further incense me! Learn to obey in silence! Fall on thy knees before me, and, prostrate, for mercy beg!

*Moses.* No! Wakeful, the God of Judah his children still protects. Thus on their heads who offend him, his dreadful wrath he pours!

[*Moses extends his hands towards Heaven, when a fearful Tempest ensues, followed by a total Darkness. The Thunder and Lightning are unceasing, and the destroying Fire falls from Heaven upon the distant City.*]

*Chorus of Israelites and Egyptians.*

*Phar.* Ha! fearful Tempest!

*Sinai.* How rocks the ground!

*Amenoph.* Loud rolls the Thunder!

*Anai.* } Lightnings gleam round!

*Mos.* } Earth is enveloped in darkness profound!

*All.*

*Israelites.*

Awful in wrath thus the Lord doth  
defend us!  
Tremble, perfidious! With ven-  
geance tremendous,  
Behold, how our God doth his foes  
confound!

*Egyptians.*

Ah! fearful wonder! See! far  
far from ceasing,  
Horror each moment around us  
increasing,  
With new terror our hearts as-  
tound!

---

END OF PART I.



## PART II.

## SCENE I.

## THE INTERIOR OF PHARAOH'S PALACE.

PHARAOH, SINAIDE, AMENOPHIS, MAMBRE, *Priests, Warriors, and the whole Court of Pharaoh, are discovered, dispersed in Groups, bewailing the Plague of Darkness. The most profound obscurity covers the Scene.*

*Ghorus.*

*Egyptians.* Oh, awful darkness ! Oh, fear !  
Ah ! when will disappear

*Amenoph.* This veil that hides the day ?  
Oh, punishment severe !  
My heart is all dismay !

*Phar.* } Will ne'er again appear  
*Sinaide.* } The Sun's all-cheering ray ?

*Egyptians,* Oh, God of Israel, hear !  
Let thine anger burst  
Upon the head accurst  
That made great Egypt's Lord

*Phar.* Forswear his plighted word !  
These harsh and sore reprovings,  
Rending my breast, give o'er !  
Too late I now discover  
The error we all deplore !

*Amenoph;* } Ah ! what conflicting passions  
*(aside).* } Now are my bosom tearing !

*Sinaide.* Of future joy despairing,  
Will Egypt smile no more !

*Egyptian (kneeling to Pharaoh)—*  
Thus, prostrate, King, we pray thee  
In error's path persist not !  
The wonders dire resist not  
Which Heav'n doth on us pour !

*Phar. (commandingly)—*  
Be Moses called !  
*(Attendants go to summon MOSES.)*

*Amenoph. (aside).* } Confusion !

*Sinaide (aside).* } Oh, joy !

*Egyptians (anxiously).* Moses, haste thee !

*Sinaide (to Pharaoh)—*  
At last art thou decided ?

*Phar.* By reason I am guided.

*Amenoph. (aside)—*  
I lose thee, Anai !

*Sinaide (aside).* Oh, delight !

*Egyptians.* Hope from despair awakes,  
And on our hearts beams bright!

*Amenoph. (aside)*—

All hope my heart forsakes!  
My soul feels double night!

*Egyptians.* Oh, God of Israel, hear!  
That hence thy Chosen may go,  
Thy mercy, Pow'r of Fear,  
Now deign to shew!

*Enter MOSES, followed by AARON, ANAI, and ELIZENE.*

*Moses.* By thee I am summoned.—I am here!—What would'st thou have?

*Sinaïde (aside).* How austere are his words!

*Phar.* By the weight of its ills Egypt's land sore oppress, thy aiding hand implores!

*Amenoph. (aside).* I tremble with rage!

*Moses.* Still with deceitful oaths, pledged and broken in a day,—the dupe of thy High-Priest Ozirides,—would'st thou, unhappy King! presume to mock the God whose hand is on thee?

*Amenoph. (aside).* Daring arrogance!

*Phar.* By ill counsel misled, often (I do confess it) I have revoked my word; but, confounded, overcome, I plainly see my wrong. If thy hand will deliver us, and the horror remove of this appalling darkness, I will let thee depart, and with thee all thy people!

*Sinaïde (aside).* Welcome sounds!

*Amenoph. (aside).* Words of fear!

*Moses.* Of our sacred Creator the clemency once more I for thee will implore.—But rest thee sure that God doth read thy heart!

*Aaron.* His just wrath then beware!

*Moses.* Pharaoh, speak! Art thou sincere?

*Phar.* Yes, I swear it!

*Moses.* Then wo, wo be upon thee, if thou, perjured and false, should'st dare again——

*Phar.* No! trust my plighted faith!

### INVOCATION.

*Moses.* Eternal! E'erlasting! Incomprehensible God! Oh, thou who watchest ever over them who adore thee, and who still thy lov'd People with every good dost bless! Oh, thou who, in equal balance, with impartial hand, dost weigh our works! Thou who art still THE HOLY ONE! THE JUST ONE! THE STRONG ONE! whose wrath requites the Oppressor of thy People! now glorify thy name,—thy clemency display,—and to Egypt despairing, deign, O Lord! at my prayer, the light that disappeared, once again to restore!

*(The light of day suddenly re-appears, in fullest brilliancy.)*

*Chorus.*

*All (with } Ha ? wondrous hour ! Joyful sight !  
rapture.) } We bless thee, welcome light !*

**SEPTETT.**

<b>MOSES, AARON, ANAI, ELIZENE.</b>	<b>PHARAOH, SINAIDE, AMENOPHIS.</b>
Celestial Lord of Mercy !	Surprise and awe oppress me !
On earth exists that being,	To see thy works stupendous,
Who, these thy wonders seeing,	What heart, oh, Pow'r tremendous,
Still doubts thy pow'r and love ?	What heart can sceptic prove !

*Aaron.* Egyptians !——

*Moses.* Royal Pharaoh !

*Aaron.* Let of this light the brightness serve to illume your minds !

*Moses.* The Eternal adore, and your false Gods abjure !

*Pharaoh.* Enough ! Ere the day be ended, with all thy Tribes of Hebrews, to reach the Desert haste thee ! Freely ye now may all depart.

*Amenophis.* Father, bethink thee——

*Sinaide (to Amenoph.)* My Son, fear the wrath divine !

*Amenoph.* Reasons of state remember.

*Aaron.* Must yield to the will of Heaven !

*Sinaide* Longer, O Prince, oppose not !

*Phar.* Freed is the Hebrew race !

*Amenoph.* Yet bethink thee——

*Phar.* Freed is the Hebrew race !

*Aaron to (Amenoph.)* Yield to the will of Heaven !

*Phar. (imperiously).* Freed is the Hebrew race !

**SEPTETT and Chorus.**

*All (except AMENOPHIS).*

Let sounds of joy around,  
Loud to the skies ascend !  
Peace, on us dawning bright,  
Now soothes each heart !

**AMENOPHIS (aside).**

Oh ! racking torture !  
Oh ! thought of misery——  
Dearest, lov'd Anai,  
For e'er we part !

*Exit.*

*(Exeunt Omnes, except PHARAOH and AMENOPHIS.)*

**SCENE II.**

*Phar.* Thou, my Son, even now, hast heard thy Father's will ; from my lips now then learn thy Father's fondest hope. 'Tis full time that of Hymen the soft bands should entwine thee. The young Princess, whose hand for thee I sought to gain,—the Daughter of the King of Assyria,—has consented to become thy bride. Freely her hand is given. Now of this wished for union between the crowns of Egypt and Assyria, I must this day the happy tidings impart to the people of Memphis—*(noticing his Son's agitation)*—Wherefore so moved ? What means this silence ? My Son, explain ?

## DUETT.

*Amenoph. (aside).* } In vain I try,—oh torture !  
 } To hide these pains that overbear me ;  
 And yet the pangs that tear me  
 Must in my breast remain !  
*Phar.* Once more joy smiles o'er all the land,  
 So late by fears tormented,  
 And soon thy heart, by love contented,  
 Will banish ev'ry pain !  
*Amenoph.* No ! Joy forever flies me !  
*Phar.* What mean'st thou ? Thy words surprise me !  
*Amenoph.* Father ! thou suspect'st not—  
*Phar.* What say'st thou ?  
*Amenoph.* No more ! Oh ! never may'st thou  
 Learn what doth cause my pain !  
*Phar.* Wherefore such grief betray'st thou ?  
 Thy strange discourse explain !

*AMENOPHIS (aside).* Of ev'ry joy despairing,  
 This heart must hopeless sigh !  
 The fiercest dangers daring,  
 To death from wo I'll fly !

*PHARAOH (aside).* His anguish fully sharing,  
 With equal grief I sigh !  
 Whence rise those pains unsparing  
 That thus his peace destroy ?

*Enter MAMBRE.*

*Mam. (to the King).* My Royal Lord, your train is ready, and within the Temple of the High-Priest Ozirides your coming waits, to thank the Gods of Egypt.

*Phar.* Mambre, do thou prepare our Royal Decree ! Our word to Moses plighted must not again be broken. See it done on the instant.

*(Exit MAMBRE.)*

*Amenoph. (aside).* Ozirides may yet my purpose assist.—Without thee, Anai, life for me hath no charms.

*Phar.* Let us on unto the Temple, where, for thy coming happiness to Egypt's Gods our vows we'll offer. *(Exit.)*

## SCENE III.

## THE TEMPLE OF ISIS.

*with the different Idols worshipped by the Egyptians.*  
*On the Altars before them, lights and fires are blazing, and the High-Priest OZIRIDES, with his Assistants, is discovered waiting the approach of the KING, who enters with his QUEEN, and Lords of his Court, during a Procession and Chorus of Egyptians, who advance bearing various Offerings to their Gods.*

*Chorus.*

Queen of the Skies, o'er Egypt's land  
 Thy favors pour with bounteous hand !  
 Bid nature smile at thy command,  
 And make of Nile the sacred source  
 Spread o'er our vales its fertile course.

**Ozirides.**

Let all around,  
With awe profound,  
Bend at the shrine  
Of Isis divine !  
With sacred ardour your voices raise !  
To Egypt's Gods breathe forth your praise !

*Enter MOSES, attended by AARON, ANAI, ELIZENE, and a few Hebrews.*

**Moses (to Pharaoh).** I am now come to claim thy promise. Great Pharaoh forgets not, I trust, the word to Israel pledged, to repay with full freedom the service by Moses rendered. I am now come to claim my promise.

**Phar.** Pharaoh's words shall be sacred. Into the Desert go, with your flocks and your herds, your sacrifice to offer to the God who no long let your race wear my chains.

**Oziri (coming forward).** Stay ! Before thou permittest their departure, command, mighty King ! that they all, here on their knees, honour shew to our Gods. Let them now pay their tardy homage !—Ye Hebrews, before great Isis bow your heads to the dust !

**Moses (filled with indignation).** Who ? We ! The servants of the true God bow before senseless Idols ? Ill dost thou yet know Moses, and his nation, and their faith. For us there's but one God, one Master, and one Law !

**Amenoph. (violently).** Royal Father ! no more with his arrogance bear !

**Moses (to the Prince).** For thy anger I care not, and I speak to thy King.

**Oziri.** Tremble yet.

**Amenoph.** Let him die.

**Sinaïde.** Oh, Sire ! heed them not. Thy royal word is pledged !

**Moses.** O King ! open yet thine eyes. Turn ere it be too late !—Egyptians, your homage pay to the God we adore !

**Oziri.** Hear, Osiris !

**Moses.** Hear, Jehovah !

**Moses and Ozirides together.** Power all-eternal, whom the Elements obey, thy terrible wrath now display, and blast with thy just anger those who dare thy power insult !

**Moses (uplifting his rod).** In the name of the living God !

*(A loud peal of Thunder bursts ; the fires burning on the Altars are suddenly extinguished, and flames ascending from the Earth consume the Idols, which sink into the ground with an appalling noise, while the sacred Bow, in dazzling splendour, arches the sky.)*

**Egyptians.**

Sight of fear ! Awful wonder !

**Moses.**

Israel's God, of pow'r unbounded,  
Thus vindicates his Law !

## QUARTETT and Chorus.

ANAI, AMENOPHIS, SINAIDE, and AARON.

By dread fears surrounded,  
Amaz'd and confounded,  
My heart, all-astounded,  
Is trembling with awe!

Chorus.

Our hearts, all astounded,  
Are trembling with awe!

*Moses.* Pharaoh, say! Wilt thou keep thy promise?

*Amenoph.* Punish the Hebrew Magician!

*Moses.* Mighty King! keep thy promise!—(*Uplifting his rod*)—  
In the name of the living God——

*Phar.* Hold!

*Amenoph.* Yield not, my Father! the daring impostor defy! Let his death end our fears.

*Phar.* Thou dost counsel aright, for that doom well he merits.

*Moses.* Oh! blind infatuated King! Thou art recalling the wrath divine upon thy head: angering that God who hath already given thee such dread proofs of his power; yea, and who, even now, tired of o'er-long forbearance, suspends over thy paternal heart a terrible blow, that will rend it with anguish.

*Phar.* Impostor! Thou——

*Moses.* Hear me, Pharaoh, and tremble! NINE Plagues hath the Lord God of the Hebrews already brought upon Egypt, the last whereof was DARKNESS, even a darkness which might be felt! And if thou still refuse to let his People go, that they may serve him, all the FIRST-BORN throughout the Land of Egypt shall die; from the First-born of Pharaoh that sitteth upon his Throne, even unto the First-born of the Captive in the Dungeon!

*Phar.* Audacious Traitor! The lips of him thou threatenest shall pronounce thy doom!—(*Turning to Amenophis*)—Beloved son, e'en from this hour I share with thee my regal power.—(*Giving him the Crown from his own head*)—Let this Crown encircle thy brow, and seated on thy throne, pronounce just sentence on the impious Moses!

*Amenoph.* (*seating himself on the Throne, with the Crown on his head.*) Behold, vile Impostor! my increased greatness! Come, and doing instant homage to thy Sovereign, learn to fear me, and tremble!

*Moses.* As thy servant, I obey thy command, and King! I bow before thee!—But as a Minister of God, I raise my voice with direst threatening loud! Loose Israel's fetters, if thou would'st save thyself and Egypt! Still refuse, and thy doom is pronounced. Thou think'st thou'rt on a Throne, whilst thou'rt bound at the Altar.

*Amenoph.* Thy threats I despise; thou wilt find they have no power to move me. Thy fate is decided! All thy arts I defy! Yes, even to-day thou shalt die!

*Anai (with horror). Die! (Throwing herself at his feet.)*

**AIR.**

*Anai.* See me before thee bending !  
Let mercy, King, inspire thee !  
Tho' rage and vengeance fire thee,  
Oh, deign his life to spare !

**Chorus.**

Tho' rage and vengeance fire thee,  
Oh, deign his life to spare !

*Amenoph.* } In vain dost thou desire me  
(*to Anai.* ) } My vengeance to forbear !

*Anai (rising).* To my prayer thou art deaf, then ?

*Sinaïde (to Amenoph.)* Bethink thee, and yield to reason's voice.

*Amenoph (furiously).* To yield me to yon vile Magician ? No ! By Heaven, I swear, base Traitor ! thou by this hand shalt die !

*Sinaïde (forcibly withholding him).* Insensate ! What would'st thou ? Thy madness restrain !

*Moses.* Think'st thou I fear thee ? Pray for forgiveness !

*Sinaïde.* Oh, beware, Prince, beware ! For mercy beware his vengeance !

*Amonoph (drawing his sword and repulsing the Queen)—Hence ? Hence ? Yon vile impostor thus will I punish.—Die, wretch !*

(*As he is on the point of advancing towards MOSES, a Thunderbolt falls on him, and strikes him dead at the foot of the Throne.*)

*All (horror struck).* Ha !

*Moses.* Behold how God destroyeth who dares his might defy !

*Phar. (bending over the body).* Oh, my Son ! my Son ! dear beloved Son ! in death he lies !

*All.* Awful Judgment !

*Moses to (Pharaoh).* And will thy heart, rash Monarch, e'en still resist thy God ?

*Phar. (with anguish).* Go get thee forth from among my people ! Go serve the Lord as thou hast said ; go get thee from me, and see my face no more, or that day thou shalt die !

*Moses.* Well hast thou spoken ; I will again see thy face no more. Rejoice, Israel, thou art free !

**Chorus.**

*MOSES and the Israelites.*  
To the desert, Israel follow !  
Now your faith in Heaven display !

*PHARAOH and the Egyptians.*

    } } To the Desert your Leader follow !  
    } } Now your faith in your God display !

*Moses.* Ne'er forget what'er befalls us,  
    'Tis the voice of God that calls us,  
    And that voice we must all obey !

*Israelites.*

*Egyptians.*

Let's hence ! Away !  
To Freedom we return !  
Upheld by Judah's Lord !  
Our hearts with ardour burn,  
And bless his sacred word !

Go hence ! Away !  
Altho' your faith we spurn,  
Your freedom is restor'd.  
No longer here sojourn—  
Go hence, ye race abhor'd !

(*Exeunt Omnes.*)

END OF PART II.

## PART III.

---

### SCENE I.

#### A CHAMBER IN PHARAOH'S PALACE.

---

*Enter MOSES and AARON.*

*Moses.* Haste thee, my Brother, haste thee! 'To départ all prepare. I here will wait for the Royal Decree. Longer to stay us, Pharaoh now will not dare.

*Aaron.* May Heaven grant it! Yet in my breast still lurk fear and suspicion. Our Tribes are ready! see thou delay not thy coming.

*(Exit AARON.)*

*Moses.* Yes, now is the time arrived long foretold to our race.—But see,—the Queen approaches,—sorrowful, yet resigned,—and in her hand our seal of happiness.

*(Enter the QUEEN. She bears in her hand the Royal Decree, permitting the departure of the Israelites from Egypt.)*

*Sinaïde (to Moses).* Receive this paper. Alas! its price is dear to Egypt and to us.

*Moses (taking the paper).* Unhappy Queen! may yet the hand of Heaven thy sorrows comfort, thy goodness in full repay! Still Israel's Sons will for thy welfare pray.

*(Exit MOSES.)*

*Sinaïde.* Alas! no hand but Heaven's alone can ever again console me! Thou, my Son, art no more! For happiness I looked, but, robbed of hope itself, sorrow and mourning are now my sole companions.

---

AIR.

"Angels ever bright and fair,  
Take, O take him to your care."

---



## SCENE II.

## THE BORDERS OF THE RED SEA.

*Enter MOSES and the Israelites.*

*Moses.* All our sufferings, at last, this happy day will end ! Under the guiding hand of Moses, the Hebrews will soon enter the long-promised land !

*Aaron.* The power of Pharaoh now we may safely deny !

*Enter an Israelite in alarm.*

*Israelite.* We are lost ! Pharaoh's self is descried with a numerous host pursuing. Surrounded in this spot by his forces, no refuge can now be left us but the depths of the Sea !

*Israelites (with consternation).* Pharaoh's host our steps pursuing !

*Moses.* We his fury despise ; Jehovah will still protect us ! In *Him* then place your trust, and abide his holy will ! Follow the steps of your Friend, of your Father, and fear ye nought but of offending your God ! Over my soul descending, I feel at this dread moment a strength that makes me more than mortal.

*All.* In thy power confiding, *Moses !* we thee invoke !

*Moses.* And *Moses* invoke *Israel's God !*

## AIR and Chorus.

## 1.

<i>Moses (Kneeling).</i>	{	From thy bright starry throne, Lord ! Array'd in light for e'er, With mercy now look down, Lord ! And hear thy Children's pray'r !
<i>Israelites.</i>	{	With mercy now, look down, Lord ! And hear thy Children's pray'r ! Oh, hear ! Oh, hear !

## 2

<i>Elizene (kneeling).</i>	{	In thee, dread Lord ! confiding,
<i>Anai (kneeling).</i>	{	To seek thy aid we dare !
<i>Israelites.</i>	{	Our wand'ring footsteps guiding, Now save us from despair ! Our wand'ring footsteps guiding, Now save us from despair !

## Full Chorus.

<i>(All kneeling.)</i>	{	From thy bright starry throne, Lord ! Array'd in light for e'er, With mercy now look down, Lord ! And hear thy Children's pray'r !
----------------------------	---	---

*Anai* (rising in alarm). What noise !

*Eliz.* Oh, Heaven !

*Anai.* Descending from the mountain, armed men, spreading wide, now rush into the plain !

*Eliz.* They are advancing !

*Anai.* Death is our lot !

*Aaron.* Of flight no means appear !

*Israelites* (to *Moses* upbraidingly). Hast thou brought us forth from Egypt into the Wilderness to die ? Better still have served in Egypt than perish in the Wilderness !

*Aaron.* How resist them ?

*Eliz.* Where fly ?

*Moses.* Stand still, and fear ye not ! Behold and see the salvation of the Lord, which he will shew to you this day ; for the Egyptians whom you now see, ye shall see them again no more for ever.

(*Advancing to the Sea, he extends his Rod over the Waters. when the billows receding and curling up on each side, divide, leaving a free passage between them ! MOSES advances first, and is followed in wonder by the Israelites.*)

*Israelites.* Amazing ! The Waters dividing, the Sea now becometh dry land. Lo ! behold ! on our left, on our right, the waves unto us are a wall !

(*The Israelites disappear, continuing their uninterrupted march through the midst of the Sea.*)

*Enter PHARAOH, MAMRE, and the Egyptians.*

*Phar.* Whereunto are they fled ? Within the roaring Sea destruction have they sought ?

*Mam.* No ; through the parted waves yonder behold them making their way !

*Phar.* Let us haste, and their footsteps pursue ; and, our swords dealing death, let us destroy all their accursed race.

(*PHARAOH and the Egyptians enter the path among the Billows taken by the Hebrews. MOSES, who, with the Israelites, has already gained the land, stretches out his hand over the Sea, when the Waters furiously coming again together, the Egyptian Host is drowned ; while the Hebrews, with a bright celestial glory beaming on them, are discerned on the opposite bank, returning thanks to the Lord for their miraculous preservation.*)

---

#### FINALE—SOLO ANAI.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark Sea,  
Jehovah hath triumphed, his people are free.

*(Repeated in Chorus.)*

**QUARTETTE**—ANAI, AARON, ELIZENE and MOSES.

Sing for the praise of the tyrant is broken,  
His chariots, his horsemen, all splendid and brave;  
How vain was their boasting, the Lord hath but spoken,  
And chariot and horsemen are sunk in the wave.

*(Repeated in Chorus.)*

**QUARTETTE and Full Chorus.**

Sound the loud timbrel, &c. &c.

Mus 579 .326

The Israelites in Egypt, or, The pa

Loeb Music Library

ALN0468



3 2044 040 594 053

DUE DATE

TERM

~~JUN 12 1997~~

201-6503

Printed  
in USA

